# SAWYER, WALACE & CO.

We are authorized to make Liberal Advances on Consignments of Tobacco to the above named firm, New York.

P. V. & H. V. DUNCAN no 13 6m

### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

HARDINSBURG CIRCUIT. Methodist Episcopal Church (South).—Rev. W. W. Lambert, Pastor. Hardinsburg preaching 4th Sabbath in each month, at 11 o'clock a. m. and at I o'clock p. m. Class meeting every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock p. m.; Dr. J. M. Taylor, Superin-tendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday

Oakland-Preaching every 4th Sabbath at 3

wight.

Mt. Zion—Preaching every 1st Sabbath at 11

v'clock a. m. Sabbath School every Sunday
morning at 10 o'clock a. m.; Dr. R. O. Pulliam,

morning at 10 o'clock a. m.; Dr. R. O. Pullan, Superintendent.

Cave Spring—Preaching every 1st Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Webster—Preaching every 2d Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m., and at night.

Union Star—Preaching every 3d Sabbath at at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7 o'clock p. m. Sabboth School every Sunday morning at 9½ o'clock; Richard Cox, Superintendent. Class meetings every 1st and 3d Sabbaths. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. meeting every Thursday night. CLOVERPORT.

Baptist Church, Rev. A. J. Miller, Pastor —Preaching every 2d and 4th Sabbaths at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Sunday-8chool every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock; B. R. Pierce, Superintendent.

Methodist Church (South), Rev. J. L. Ed-Methodist Church (South), Rev. J. L. Edrington, Pastor.—Preaching the 1st and 3d Sabbaths at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7 o'clock p. m. Preaching every 2d and 4th Sabbaths at 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Sabbath School every Sabbath evening at 3 o'clock; P. V. Duncan, Superintendent. Regular preaching at Holt's Bottom the 2d Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Liberty the 4th Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m.

Presbyterian Church, Rev. J. B. McDonald, Pastor.—Preaching every 3d and 4th Sabbaths at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Sunday morning at 101 o'clock, Sunday School every Sunday moring at 9 o'clock; Jno. A. Mursay, Superintendent.

Catholic Church, Rt. Rev. T. J. Jenkins, Pastor.—Services the 1st Sabbath in every month, and on the Monday after the third Sunday in every month.

### J.C.BABBAGE, Attorney at Law, CLOVERPORT, KY

Will practice his profession in all the courts of Breckenridge and adjoining coun-Prompt attention will be given to all claims placed in his hands for collection, n32ly at reasonable rates.

### SOLID SILVER TEASPOONS FOR \$5.50.

Sent postpaid to any address for \$5.50, and fifty cents to pay postage. Money sent in registered letter will be at our risk. Address, F. N. D'HUY & BRO., Silversmiths, 173 Wall Street, Cloverport, Ky. jnl-6m

### BENDER. JOHN

DOCTOR'S HELPER, SUPPING, BLEEDING. TOOTH PULLING.

HAIR DYING, ETC. JUSTOMERS ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS. ROOMS:

R ver Street, adjoining Temple's Hotel.

### JAMES E. STONE, Jr. LAWYER WARDINSBURG. - - - - - KENTUCKY

Will practice in all the courts of Breckenridge and adjoining counties.

Deeds, Mortgages, etc., and all legal instru-

ments carefully prepared.

Titles investigated and abstracts furnished. Prompt and careful attention given to all usiness entrusted to me. no 11 tf business entrusted to me.

## MILLER & HOVIOUS. Livery and Sale Stable.

Second Street Between Main and the River

First-class livery to be had at this Staqle Horses boarded by the day or week at rea sonable rates.

\$9.00 SOLID COIN SILVER American Lever Hunting or Open Face

Watch, warranted a good timekeeper, sent to any address, by express, for \$9.00, or 50 cents additional if by mail. Send money in registered letter. Address, F. N. D'HUY & BRO., Jewelers, 173 Wall Street, Clover-

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER BL00D!! Is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Tettor, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boile, Piaples and all
Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers.
Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read:
"It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks,
Paineville, Ohio. "It cured my child of Erysipeles."—Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Larimers, Pa.
B. E. Sellers & Co., propr's, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Price. \$1.00. The gonuine has our name on
bottom of grapper. Sold by all druggists.
W. B. WHITE, Ageat,
copt41y Cloverport, Ky

A Solid Gold Pen.

In a Silver-plated Honor, Address, F. N. teen cents extra by mail. Address, F. N. D'HUY & BRO., 173 Wall Street, Clover-jal-6m

Notice to Pensioners. All persons drawing a pension, and wishing to apply for arrearages under the new law, can have their papers fixed up correctly, on moder-ate terms, by calling on the undersigned at his place of business in Cloverport.

JNO. C. BABBAGE. HENRY KEMPER.

WILLIAM H. FOX &

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES. BRUSHES, GLASS, DRUGGISTS' GLASS-WARE, NAVAL STORES,

GLUES, LAMPS AND LANTERNS 359 WEST MAIN ST.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

# BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

sympathy.

Independent in all things, Neutral in nothing; Principles, not party; Men, not availability.

VOL. III.

# CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1879.

# The Song.

From the Courier-Journal. GOD'S TEMPLE. " BY WALLACE GRUELLE.

God lives not in the temples Upreared by human hands, Bedeeked with gold and jewels And the art of many lands,

With their operatic music And their gilded window-panes!

God speaks not in men's creeds,
Full of bitterness and hate,
That robs the soul of happiness
And leaves it desolate!
He exalts not this believer.
While the other one he damns;
He hates combative Christians,
As He hates the heathen's shams! God hath built himself a temple

In every human soul,
And His wondreus love and mercy
Through its aisles and arches roll
As the waters of the Jordan Through the garden Adam lost, And to every real worshiper Each day is Pentecost!

Let the priesthood fight and wranglo O'er bitter, worn-out creeds Of the religion of profession, But not of Christly deeds;

Let the organs swell in thunder, Let the clergy rave and rant; Let the bishops dwell in splender And the priests their masses chant! God is not in their theaters

Of pomp, and pride, and show, Where jeweled vestments glitter, And painted wax-lights glow! But He dwells with those who love Him, And love their fellow man, Who worship Him in humbleness, And live as best they can!

# The Story.

CHRISTIAN'S LOVE: THE PEARL OF BANNER-CROSS

CHAPTER I.

Twilight is gathering; the flowers are closing their petals; the birds are seeking their nests; a sweet calm, as of the Sabbath, rests over all.

It is growing dusk in Castleford Parson age. Through the small oriel windows of the study, with their narrow bordering panes of rich stained glass, the fading light of day comes but dimly-so dimly that a gontleman who has been reading there. without interruption, for hours, closes bis book, and rising from his seat, walks towards the window overlooking the quaint, old-fashioned garden.

He stands there for a time, in enjoyment of the evening and the scene his eyes rest upon; for the garden is pleasant, though it is old-fashioned.

A broad alley runs straight through it. olean, and work done in the most approved with great, grantled, moss-covered trunks, with great, guarled, moss-covered trunks, and mistletoe growing among the arching

boughs. Rose-trees are planted between, and carer the house there is a smooth lawn lotted with beds of gay, fragrant flowers. The light grows dimmer, yet still the man retains his position. The early June day

has been hot and oppressive, and the cool breeze that has sprung up with the twilight is refreshing and grateful. The man's form is tall and strongly built.

et not devoid of a certain air of grace and refinement, which extends itself to his face; a face that is pleasant to look upon, every feature being firm and reliable, telling of earnestness and nobility of character. The hair is chestnut; the eyes, appearing almost black at times, are, in reality dark blue. Calm and sweet and still is the evening

with a stillness that has in it something of solemnity; but by and by the room fills with the sound of softly-pealing bells borne on the bregge from the little church hard by. The Castleford bells have chimed the hours of five and eight from time immemorial. The sound disturbs the man from the reverie into which he has fallen.

"Eight o'clock," he murmurs, half aloud, half to himself: "eight o'clock, and Pearl has not been here yet."

Then he walks slowly to the other window, the one commanding a view of the principal approach to the Parsonage. Not so pleasant is the lookout from this

window as from the other. A broad gravel path leading down to a gate, a narrow strip of lawn interspersed with flower-beds, a narrow belting of shrubbery, and a few tall elm trees, shutting in the house from the road -that is all.

The door opens slowly and a lady looks in; even in the dim light may be traced the strong likeness she bears to the occupant of the room. They are brother and sister. There is the same tall form, hers, however, being slighter and womanly; there is the same broad white forehead, crowned with rippling chestnut hair; there are the same dark blue eyes, out of the depths of which look purity and truth; the same lips, the curves of which speak of firmness and sweetness of disposition admirably blended; and ver all is the same air of dignity and re-

"Christian," she says, still standing the doorway, " may I come in? Have you one with your books for this evening?" "Come in, Nell," he tells her, with

pleasant smile of welcome. "The light is too dim for me tu see to read any longer." They are pleasant voices, both of them "Shall I ring for lights?" the lady asks

coming further into the room.

"Not unless you desire them for yourself.
Nellie. The gloaming is too pleasant to be.

ost."
But it is evident that the lady does not desire them, for she moves across to where her brother stands, and links her arm with-

" Very, Nellie," he replies. "You have not been out even for a walk, Christian."

"There are but few sick people just now in Castleford," he says, avoiding a direct answer; "and you know, Nell, how averse I am to visiting for the sake of visiting." A little cloud passes over Nellie Graham's face; it may be seen even in the shadowy

"Don't you think, Christian,"-Nellie, speaks with more than her usual gentleness -"that there is just a bare possibility of your carrying that prejudice too far?"

"No, Nellie." He speaks with prompt decision. But it is a matter that has troubled Nellie Graham for many a day; she will pursue the subject now it has once been broached. "You know best, of course, Christian;

but I can not help thinking that, if you would tear yourself from your beloved books, and go out among your parishoners a little more frequently, it would be better for yourself, and afford them greater satis-"I trust no one charges me with neglect

of duty, Nellie?" There is something akin to wounded feel-ing in the tones. Nell detects it in the

slightly quickened utterance. "No one could de that, Christian. "A breach of politeness and common

kindliness is that it?" But the girl is some minutes before she replies, and even then her words seem to bear but little direct reference to the question her brother has asked.

"I have been out for such a pleasant walk," she begins, with some little hesitation, and lingering over the words, "through the Banner-Cross woods, Christian. The trees are all out in full leaf now, you know." "Well?" the brother interrogates, as the

girl again pauses. "On coming back through Banner-Cross Park, I met the whole party of friends."

"Pearl, was Pearl with them, Nell ?" "Pearl and Mr. Frith, and a gentleman whom I have never seen before; a gentleman whom at first glance one might be

empted to think a foreigner." "And young Woodford and Squire Reynolds and the usual set of ladies-were they all there, Nell?" "There were more than usual, Christian

"Pearl has not been bere to-day, Nell. This fresh shoal of visitors accounts for it." "I often wonder how she keeps up the be; I have not seen him before." habit of coming at all, Christian, and wonand fast life, she still retains her childis

simplicity and innocence." "She is just as her mother was, Nell. remember, when I was a boy, how she used to come in the same manner every day." "The love between her and our mother

was rare. Christian." "As rare as it was warm and tender. have seen our mother restless, and almost unhappy-she could never be quite that, you know-if Mrs. Frith did not come all day. It is seldom that school-girl's friendship outlasts marriage, but theirs never

wavered; it was true and steadfast." "It must have been a comfort to Mrs. Frith, Christian; her life must have been an unhappy one with a husband so unsym-

"Most unhappy. If ever a woman died of a broken heart, it was little Pearl's mother. "And yet Mr. Frith is so fond of Pearl: only see how he indulges her in every-

fondness: I do not think that his love would stand the test of opposition to his wishes. "Shall I ring for lights now, Christian? "No, Nell, not yet."

# CHAPTER II.

In the little study the shadows have gafhred thickly; with the exception of the two figures standing together, no object can be plainly discerned therein; yet still the gentleman manifests a strange reluctance to

"Watch the stars lighting in the sky, Neilishow beautiful it in! Presently the moon will come sailing in the outer blue heaving Who is it, dear, that says, Never one star "I do not remember h 110

"And so the party rou met in very very gay, Nell; Pearl among the "Pearl among the rest, Christian. Who should she not be; young, rich and bean-

ABSORPTIOM Libit "Ay! why indeed?" The alow his ion as before in purceptible in the lady's speech with a gentle hand pressure. voice and nanner—" I have not yet delivered the message Mr. Frith bade me deliver

old me to ask you if it was a part of a minister's duty to ignore his chief parishoners because their mode of living was a little more gay than his own ?"

"And you, Nell, what did you say?"
"That your poor parisheners took up so much of your time, and that they had few to whit them or pay them any little atten-tion; while he had so many atrays ready and anxious to serve him. I gave him, in addition, your own reason; that you disliked visiting merely for the sake of paying

"What followed, Nell?" "He laughed at me, good-humoredly

"You have had a very easy day, Chris excuse. 'Tell him,' he cried, 'that it's has just sailed into the dark blue heavens, and proud! The Castleford people say that he makes as much fuss over himself as though he were a king!"

The lady's cheeks were burning fiercely

before she had completed her sentence. "He never sent such a message as that," Christian Graham begins hotly; then he pauses, and presently adds, with a slight laugh, "But I don't know why any thing he said should astonish me."

"I did not know that Mr. Frith deemed us poor, Christian.

"It matters little in what estimation be holds us, Nell. I know that I count myself rich indeed in comparison with Mr. Frith. Did Pearl hear the precious message ?" "She took no notice of it, if she did; but

gave the short gay laugh she always gives when any thing annoys her." "Christian," the lady says again, after a silence of some minutes, "I really wish that you would go out a little more than you

"Why, Nell?"

"It would be good for you, and---" And," her brother interposes, " your sis terly pride and affection take alarm when the good people of Castleford tax me with undue pride."

But as he speaks there comes the sound of an open gate, then quick, light footsteps pass up the walk and through the hall, and then a sweet winsome face peeps into the room, and a fresh girlish voice calls out : " 'May I come in?'

"Pearl !" Christian Graham cries, pleas trable eagerness very perceiptible in his tones. "How late you are!" "We had given over expecting you," Nel-

ic says, taking both the girl's hands in her own; "it is growing quite late, dear child." "It is not yet nine, Nell; your rooms are dimly lighted. I am not too late to be welome, I hope?"

"As though that could ever be!" Nell tells her. "Nellie knew that you had company at home," Christian says, "and we concluded

that that would keep you away." "We have not had a quiet day by any means. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds and the Woodfords came this morning, but they went away nearly an hour ago. Since ther papa has honored me by taking me into his confidence. Did you notice the gentleman They were laughing and chattering, and walking with papa," the girl continues, some seeming very gay."

of the freshness fading out of her tones. of the freshness fading out of her tones, the one who was so very dark, Nell F'

"I did, Pearl .. I wondered who he could "No; you have never seen him before, der still more often how, amidst the gayety. Nell. He is the oldest son of my father only brother. Deighton Frith is his name. He is heir-apparent to Banner-Cross."

"Heir-apparent to Banner-Cross?" Nell repeats wonderingly. Have you forgotten, Nellie? Banner Cross is strictly entailed upon male heirs, and papa has no son. You can not have

forgotten, Christian ?" 'No," he replies; "but I rarely gave thought to the matter. You have not been upon very intimate terms with this young

man, Pearl." "No. There had been some unpleasantness between papa and uncle for many years before uncle's death, and there never was a reconciliation; but last winter we met Deighton, and paps took quite a fancy to him. Where are you going t" she added, abrubtly, as Nellie Graham rises from her chair.

"Only to ring for lights."

"Then don't do it yet," she begins, "This quiet room, with its 'dim, religious light'is that a correct quotation, Christian ?- is a relief after the glare and gayety of the day. And besides, I have come to tell you some thing which I think will be better 'told by the moonlight alone' than by any artificial light; and we shall have a splendid moon presently."

She seats herself upon a low ottoman at Nellie's feet, and rests her head upon Nellie's lap. Rarely lovely she must be, seen by the full light of day; even in the shadowy room her beauty is apparent. Her eyes must be black, and, if her face is not perfect, and almost devoid of color, it appears

"I often think," she begins, dreamily, what a comfort it must have been to my mother to know that she was always welcome to come here, when she could escape shines alone; there is always snother to the constant noise and gayety of her own D MAMALOnome. It was no greater comfort or blessing, though, to her than it has been to her

"Christian has just been saying." Nellie puts in softly, "that the comfort was mutual in the case of our mothers. I know that it is in the case of their children." "Did Nellie deliver the message papa

gave for you?" the girl usks, turning her face to Christian, but repaying Nellie's "About my neglect in visiting him? Yes, she did."

"It pained me to hear him Christian. A message to me, Nell? What is it? But what could I say? To think of send-"He asked me, Christian, how it was that ing such a message to you, and by your own they never saw you at Bannar Cross, and sister!" "It hart neither Nellie nor me, Pearl." "He speaks so of everybody who adopts

profession, Christian; you know that he does. Oh, I wish that he would not!" "I always cateem myself fortunate in hav ing such a profession; in being thought wor-thy to succeed my father, not only in his ome, but in his church. Your father's vords can not take from me my sense of pride and satisfaction, Pearl."

us," Nell interposes, gantly. "Suppose, dear, that you let us bear, what it is." Nellie Graham feels a shiver run through Pearl Frith's slight form. She looks down

pride that keeps him away. He is poor and the beams fall upon the young girl's features. Nell Graham fancies that their expression is sad and weary, and that they are palor than they are won't to be. "What is it, Pearl?" she asks with quick

> the girl says very quietly; "but he forgot to add that his own child is very little better than a beggar."

"This afternoon papa called you poor,"

to comprehend the girl's meaning. "He called me into the library, after they had all gone away, all except cousin Deighton-his visit will doubtless extend over an indefinite period," Pearl continues: "and while there he told me that his affairs were in a most embarrassed condition, and that if he died to-morrow I should be left pennisaw a bright color fiush her face, and she

> "But your mother's fortune, that was large? I have heard mine say so many times. Surely he can settle that upon you?"

"It all went, Christian, long ago. I have known that for some time past. Just for one moment consider the gay life and reckless extravagance that have always been the rule at Banner-Cross."

"It is shameful! And you, his only child," Nellie cries indignantly, "to leave your future wholly unprovided for!"

"But he has provided for it," she observes, with quiet bitterness. "I am to become my cousin's wife; he is good enough to say that he will take me, portionless though I am." " Pearl!"

"Ob, it is quite true, Nell! Papa read me quite a homily upon the gratitude I ought to feel towards him, and taxed me with all the cardinal sins stupidity being the predominant one-because I manifested some reluctance and hesitation to accept at once the future he has marked out for

But, my dear child, what will you do? "I do not know what I shall do. I have asked for a few days to consider the mat-

"And if you refuse?" interrogates Miss "As if I dared, Nell! No, there is but ne course open to me.',

" And that ?" "Is, of course, to make a martyr of myself; a martyr not greatly to be commiser ated, many would think." "Do you think you can love him in time

judge you do not now from your manner.' It is Christian who speaks; but his tones have lost their pleasantness-they are hard and forced. Involuntarily Pearl lifts her head from Nellie's lap, and turns towards him, striving to peer through the gloom and shadows. But the moonbeams are friendly. They

play at his feet; they kiss Pearl's cheeks and braided tresses, and rich evening dress; they pour a stream of refulgent light upon Nellie's pure, earnest face; but serve only to throw Christian more entirely into the darkness; they tell no tales of eyes that refleet great mental pain, of cheeks from which every vestige of color has departed, of firmly-closed lips, and hands tightly clenched within each other.

"What did you ask, Christian?" "This man, Pearl, whom your father elects for your future husband-do you love

"Love him!" she echoes. "What an old fashioned question! What an old-fashioned thing to talk about!" "Nevertheless marriago can not be hap-

py without it." "And who will care if I am happy or wretched?" the girl cries, with a sudden outburst of passion. "I shall marry this man, and in due course become mistress of Banper-Cross, and my father will be more than satisfied; he will never ask if I love or any loved. I shall be rich and my friends will deem it a fortunate thing for me that my cold, then turn out. cousin condescended from his high estate to parry a portionless girl, and think that, if I am not more than content, I must indeed

be hard to please." "Hush, hush, dear!" Nellie says, touching the girl's hair with gentle careasing fingers. "Christian and I always care for your

happiness." "I am unjust to-night, I think," the girl responds, falling back upon her old quiet ness; "tired and a little out of spirits, too. It seems just at first a little hard to be sum marily disposed of, without one's tastes or inclinations being once consulted; but doubtless it is all for the best. If I were loft alone to exercise my own plebeian judgment, I might clops with one of the ser vants, or do some other thing equally com-

mendable." "This is a new mood that possesses you to-night," Nell says; "I have never heard you talk so recklessly before, dear child." "No!" Pearl cries, half-indifferently, halfnterrogatively.

"I scarcely seem to recognize my little "Good night," Pearl responds, starting up

suddenly, away from Nell's caressing fingers, "good night, Nell." "Must you go, dear? Then I shall come with you to the park gates."

"Thanks. Good night, Christian." The geotleman takes the extended hand n bis own, and retains it for a few moments in a close, lingering clasp. He notes that moonbeams that the expression the girl's ace wears is one of pain and careless defiance strangely mingled.

"Good night," be says; and then he adds an irresistible impulse seeming to nrge him "But you said you had something to tell on. "Do not marry this man if you do not love him, Pearl." "What?" she exclaims, even more reck-

less than before. "A minister counseling disobediense to parents! I unver expected enough, but said that it was a poor, paltry upon the face lying in her lap: the moon it from you, Christian."

Her tone jars upon his ear, her light, ban tering manner wounds him, yet he shows no sign that such is the case.

"But you do not love him?"

What a persistent questioner you are, Christian! Good night, Come, Nellie." The gentleman rises from his seat, and stands by the window to watch the receding figures; then the moonbeams show his face very plainly. It is pale still, but a look of hopeful decision struggles with the pain

Neither brother nor sister speak; both fail that it wore but a few moments back. "My poor little wounded darling!" he nurmurs, and into his face comes an expression of infinite tenderness. " How can her father treat her like a piece of merchandise? Either she must marry the man whom he has selected, or her future will be entirely unprovided for. If I only knew; If I could only read what is in her heart!" [CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

# Fashion Actes.

Silk handkerchiefs are made into pretty

urbans. Stripes promise to be most popular in all fabrics

The new coat sleeves have a plain cuff

of striped satin. Woolen fabrics for spring wear come in retty varieties.

March does not usher in many novelties

the toilet changes. "Cotiline" is one of the new spring fabics. It is almost transparent. Too much jewelry, it has become to b

Quaint little caps are worn as head-dresses with full dress evening toilet. Pink with blue in the pompadour cominations is seen in the new satin ribbons. Handsome sashes are painted on the ends,

nderstood, is always to be avoided.

nstead of embroidered as formerly.

India muslin neck-ties and scarfs are hown in white, pink and blue, with Breton lace trimming.

Spring bonnets will be much larger than those worn this winter, and will tie close under the chin. A lovely shade of green is known as

Breakfast-caps are made of cambric, with embroidered edges, and are finished off with satin bows. A great deal of imitation lace in French

sea-grasses and reeds.

fine wool wrans. In dressy wraps for spring, black mantles

Tasteful suits for spring are made of plain gros-grain, trimmed with striped satin and moire of the same shape. In percale and gingham suits each part

## of the dress is made separate in order that it may be easily washed. Cooking Recipes.

Egg Purrs-Six eggs, one pint of milk, three tablespoonfuls of flour, four ounces of melted butter, one large spoonful of yeast; mix; half fill your cups and bake fifteen minutes; serve with warm sauce.

HOMENADE CRACKERS-To five pounds of flour take ten ounces of butter, one pint of cold water, and an even teaspoonful of salt. It will take a deal of strength to knead them. Roll thin and bake. STANDING CESTARD-Boil together and tion party. strain half a pint of new milk, one-quarter

of a pound of sugar, one half ounce of isin-

glass, and thicken with the beaten yelks of four eggs; stir it until it is almost cold; put in a mold and keep it in water until quite Hor SLAW-Cut it fine and cover up closely on the stove, putting in only three or four spoonfuls of water. When steamed through, season it, and put in a little lump of butter and a teacupful of rich milk.

dredge in a little flour, stir up all together, and it is done SAUERKRAUT-Take a small tin boiler an iron kettle will turn it black), put in a piece of fresh pork, weighing three or four pounds, almost cover with water and boil half an hour; then put in your sauerkraut, say about one quart or three pints; boil an

When hot stir the cabbage to one side,

hour; take out one pint and fry in butter. SPANISH PUFFS-Mix half a pint of milk with two well-beaten eggs; add by degrees one tablespoonful of flour, two ounces of butter, the same of sugar, and the grated rind of one lemon; mix well, butter some saucers, pour in and bake in a quick oven twenty minutes.

DELICIOUS COLD SLAW-To a gallon crock ful of finely shred cabbage, put one cup of there." The clerk was immediately seized and one tablespoonful of flour well beaten together. Pour this over the cabbage in an earthern dish, and let it cook until the eggs are cooked. Season with salt and pepper. this is to be eaten when cold. BAKING POWDER DUMPLINGS-One quar

of flour, one even tablespoonful of lard, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt. Rub well with the hands, then mix with cold water until as stiff as buiscuit dough, cut and drop in with a spoon; do not if he was worth two hundred dollarslift the cover or they will become heavy; "Yes," he replied. "But you are about to they will be done in ten minutes. Noonas-Take two eggs, a little salt.

flour, fold and roll up, out fine with a knife; reasonable offer will be refused." ter, put a little salt in the water; put in the fuse such offers." "But you say. Must noodles and boil five minutes, turn off the close on Saturday." "To-be-sure; you water and fry in a great deal of but- would not have me open on Sunday, would ter. These are delicious.

# Wit and Jest.

If a lady meet a lady
Coming down the street,
Need a lady tell a lady
That she looks "so sweet?"
For well she knows before she gets
Fairly out of sight,
She'll turn around and say aloud,
"What a horrid fright!"

A stroke of policy-stroking the hair of cat the right way.

A felon on the hand is worse than two in the penitentiary.

"All men are born free and equal," except the Indians and Chinamen. The fellow who didn't go to war and fall

To remove paint from the wall-back up against it before it gets dry.

over a fence must be pensionless now.

As a general thing the Major part of our western men are Colonell.

Picture frames are not always hung on account of their guilt any more than men.

Bees are said to be a preventive of smallpox, being a sort of waxy-nation. Good, like evil, is infectious; but as an

epidemic it must be considered a failure. The modern golden rule is, "Let your due unto others be as much as other's due unto you.

We trust the undermost man in the fight will not forget that the proverb says the anvil lasts longer than the hammer.

Noah, we learn from the Boston Commercial, observed Lent very strictly-he lived on water forty days and forty nights. Life is but a span. Marriage is a double

eam. Youth wedded to old age is a tan-

dem. A cross old bachelor is single and all sulky. From recent pedestrian intelligence there is need of a song entitled : "Tramp, tramp,

tramp, the gals are marching!" The force of habit is so great that some families will send a servant two blocks beyoud a grocery store for the purpose of bor-

rowing a little ten from a neighbor.

"A slipper in the hand is worth two on my feet," says the stern mother, as she doubles her youngster into a parabolic curve across her knee. Then knee sets up A girl who isn't willing to ride down hill

on a hand-sled and take the chances of a

broken neck with the man she pretends to

love is simply planning to wed him for his Now is your time to write a card to some newspaper stating that you are not a candidate for the next Presidency. If you don't

do it some convention may use your name. A Somerville Sunday school teacher had some remarks the other day about "the roseau," and is the pale-gray tint seen in fire that never shall be quenched." "What, never?" asked the class in chorus. But he didn't tumble

"I never thought but once," said old Dea-

con Webbing, "that it was a sin to steal an umbrella." "And when was that?" asked thread patterns will be used for trimming a friend. "It was when some pesky thief stole my new silk one," answered the dea-It is said Henry VIII never popped the question. He married his wives first and axed them afterwards .- Boston Commer-

cial Bulletin. What right had you to dis-

turb the sacred slumber of that joke? You

are not a circus clown .- [Cincinnati Com-A justice of the peace at New Hartford married a couple the other day, and the groom asked him his terms after the knot was tied. "Well," said the justice, "the code allows me two dollars." "Then," said the young man, "here's a dollar; that

The English language is wonderful for its

aptness of expression. When a number of

men and women get together and look at

each other from the sides of a room-that's

called a sociable. When a hungry crowd

will make three."

call upon a poor minister and eat him out of house and home-that's called a dona-The Earl of Kellie was relating an account of a sermon which he had heard in Italy, in which the preacher described the alleged miracle of St. Anthony preaching to the fishes, and in which his hearers were so much entranced by his eloquence that they actually held their heads up out of the water. "I can believe the miracle," said Henry Erskine, "if your lordship was at

church." "I was certainly there," replied

the Earl, "Then," said Erskine, "there

was at least one fish out of water."

A dry-goods clerk on Main street was showing a lady some parasols. This clerk has a good command of language, and knows how to expatinte on the best points of goods. As he picked up a parasol from the lot on the counter and opened it, he struck an attitude of admiration, and, hold, ing it up so the best light would be had, said : Now there! isn't it lovely? Look at that silk! Particularly observe the quality, the finish, the general effect. Feel of it; pass your hand over it. No foolishness about that parasol, is there?' he continued, as he handed it over to the lady. "Isn't it a beauty?" "Yes," said the lady, stuffing her handkerchief into her mouth, "yes, that's my old one. I just laid it down sour cream, two eggs, half a cup of vinegar with a severe attack of quickened conscience, and passed right off the subject of parasols to the weather. One of those generous, disinterested, sac-

rificing gentlemen, having stuck upon every other pane of glass in his window, "Selling off-no reasonable offer refused-must close on Saturday," offered himself as bail, or security, in some case which was brought before a magistrate, when the following dialogue ensued: The magistrate, asking him remove, are you not?" "No." "Why, you write up 'Selling off." "Yes; every shopnis stiff with flour; roll out this, rub with keeper is selling off." "You say, 'No put on a spider very near full of boiling wa- I should be very unreasonable if I did re-

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN